More direfull hap betide that hated wretch,
That makes vs wretched by the death of thee:
Than I can wish to adders, spiders, toades,
Or any creeping venomde thing that liues.
If euer he haue child abortiue be it,
Prodigious and vntimely brought to light:
Whose vgly and vnnaturall aspect,
May fright the hopefull mother at the view.
If euer he haue wife, let her be made
As miserable by the death of him,
As I am made by my poore Lord and thee.
Come now towards Chertsey with your holy loade,
Taken from Paules to be interred there:
And still as you are weary of the waight,
Rest you whiles I lament King Henries corse.

Enter Glocester.

Glo. Stay you that beare the corse and set it downe.
La. What blacke magitian coniures vp this fiend,
To stop deuoted charitable deedes.
Glo. Villaine set downe the corse, or by S. Paule,
Ile make a corse of him that disobeies.
Gent. My Lord, stand backe and let the coffin passe.
Glo. Vnmanerd dog, stand thou when I command,
Aduance thy halbert higher than my breast,
Or by Saint Paul Ile strike thee to my foote,
And spurne vpon thee begger for thy boldnes.
La. What doe you tremble, are you all afraid?
Alas, I blame you not, for you are mortall,
And mortall eies cannot endure the diuell.
Auaunt thou dreadfull minister of hell,
Thou hadst but power ouer his mortall body,
His soule thou canst not haue, therefore be gone.
Glo. Sweete Saint, for Charity be not so curst.
La. Foule Diuell, for Gods sake hence & trouble vs not,
For thou hast made the happy earth thy hell:
Fild it with cursing cries and deepe exclaimes.
If thou delight to view thy hainous deedes,
Behold this patterne of thy butcheries.

Oh

Oh gentlemen see, see
Open their congeald mo
Blush blush thou lumpe
For tis thy presence tha
From cold and empty v
Thy deed inhumane an
Prouokes this deluge m
Oh God which this blou
Oh earth which this blo
Either heauen with ligh
Or earth gape open wid
As thou doest swallow
Which his hell-gouern
Glo. Lady you know
Which renders good fo
Lady. Villaine thou k
No beast so fierce but k
Glo. But I know non
Lady Oh wonderfull
Glo. More wonderfu
Voutsafe deuine perfec
Of these supposed euils
By circumstance but to
La. Vouchsafe def
For these knowne euils
By circumstance to curs
Glo. Fairer then tong
Some patient leisure to
La. Fouler then hea
No excuse currant but
Glo. By such despair
Lad. And by despai
For doing worthy veng
Which didst vnworthy
Glo. Say that I slew t
La. Why then they
But dead they are, and
Glo. I did not kill y